

[SUSSEX]

1916

Edna Hart
Sept 1915

5 ropes

1 lunch pail

4 panels tent

" shovel

Tent poles 24"

2 cans

cup

bowl

blanket

4 towels

1 wash box

Bohra

Sant' anone

The level regn of the sun
Cassad the ~~lower~~ hills
To which, formed part
part of an undistinct
~~portion~~ of green ~~country~~
~~to stand out boldlly~~
On the slopes of Egmontane
The surprising shadow
Covered each hill to
shoulder, & its velvet
Carpet in gracefull
comes.

A very long ~~way~~ to
go on the higher terraces of
Green becoming gray while
the nearest hills still
keep their green

The old and
The brown trunks
Of the pines show now
One above the level
ways of the sun streak
Through the ~~top~~^{top} green
branches ~~and~~^{and} ~~the~~^{the}
~~their~~^{their} image grown
out on the lake.
Dimmering mirror
The lake looks like
as as the broad a bay.

~~Winneshiek~~

The aborigines
~~were~~ set a long
distance back where
her boat had moved
with us over the little
waterfall below
the short stretch
and might seemed
to be coming gradually
down Second Creek.

Young & Agreen
for a great number
of miles while
a bit of cloud ~~was~~
~~had~~ just over it
Drowned out no
back a bit movement

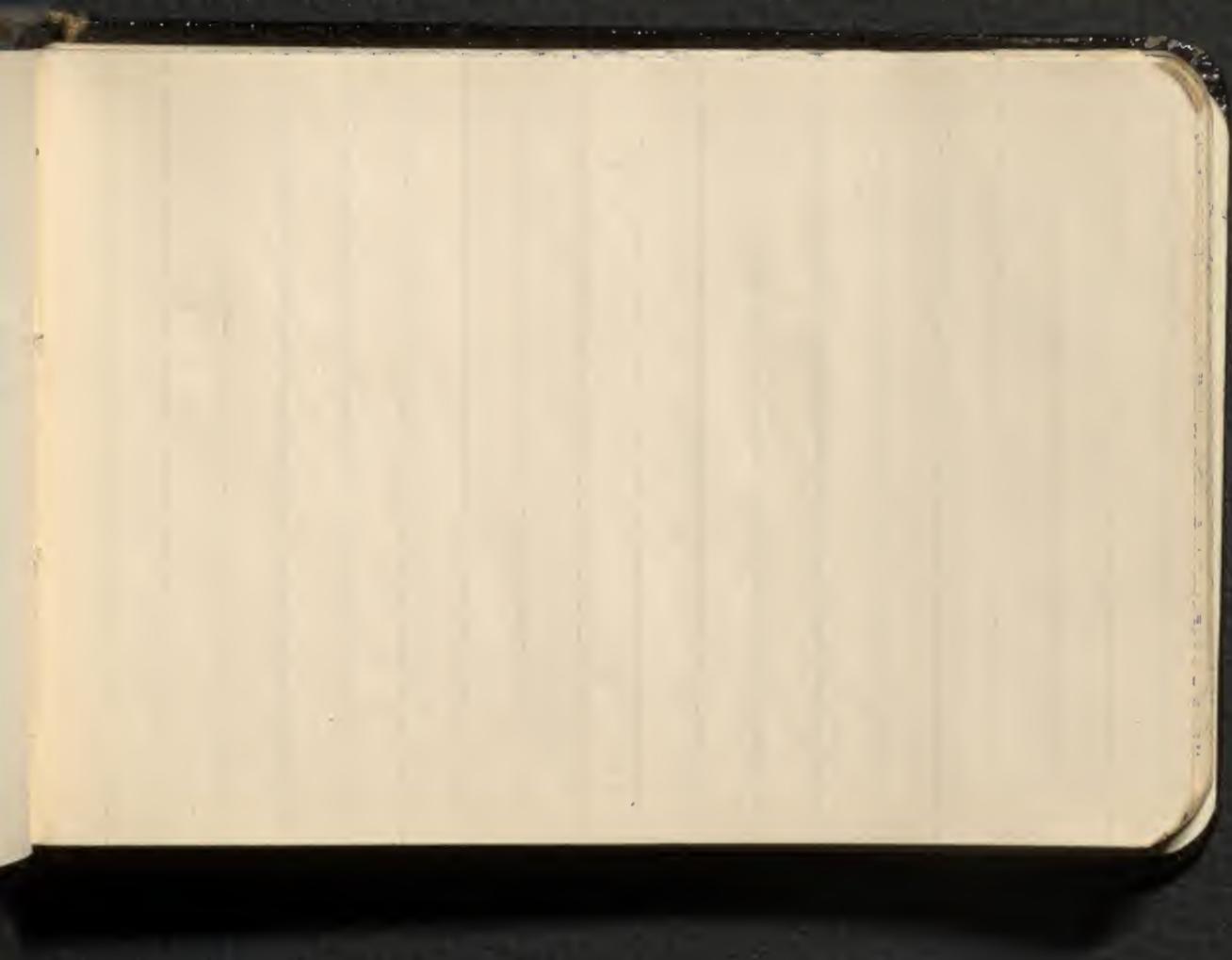
By the darkness
I say from the sun

Dark ~~blue~~ green
shadows come out
to us from the south.
Shows the light to
mountain because a
smooth umbrella
wall of grey blue
spreads to the west
pink which
crosses the eastern
horizon. And on the
surface of the sky

reaching steel grey mounds
poured into a bush
surface ~~the~~ ~~filled~~
at the ~~above~~ ~~side~~
into the black
depths of water.

The outer glow of sun set
Dust cloud lifted
Wings and sleek feathers
With little hovering
steps of ~~the~~ ~~you~~
~~lift a~~ ~~crossed~~ ~~the~~ ~~you~~





Well

service too. I didn't
think they would

get the messenger line.
But you never know

Brought long enough
Seem to
they don't care what

Yes, there's a good many

~~They do. We have orders~~
nationalities among the injured but we
~~have orders~~
~~We take~~ care of all of

Now ~~for~~ till ~~you~~

~~Miss. She lived in
a sister's ~~ship~~ ~~now~~
of this hospital ship
on ship you're on now
Before this hospital ship
we was change'd into~~

~~a hospital ship she
was a sister of the~~

~~liver and run on like~~

~~cross channel passenger~~

A voice at the bed

Did interrupted his broken
on his memories
~~reapiel~~ ~~memories~~
It was the young British

medical & officer again.
He had seen earlier.

"It was a torpedo.

that got your ship in
it didn't sink her.
Good luck & God bless you."

Collier said that
they tried to help the wounded
had stayed aboard when
~~they night perhaps when~~
~~lefted one of the life-rafts~~
~~invent life boats~~
the life boats could not
carry the women + children

This knowledge had
made him know they
were safe. He thought
of this ~~to~~ ~~on~~ deck
Crowded with so many
nations. America
was not at war but
his countrymen
Americans had
now been the first
stayed by the ship
and last

be seen as they were ~~safely~~

ground ~~up~~ to pieces.

Out in the darkness

hoovering a boat there

to learn where were

a ~~number~~ of British

detainees now but

In light or sound

betrayed their presence.

See a woman or child
thrown passed through
the air into the arms

of sturdy French sailors
whose forms were faintly
outlined by a rider
light. Between the
boats ~~but~~ the bows of
two life boats coincid-

justify this attack. Well
after ~~the~~^{they were} ~~not~~^{were} open all day
~~they were~~^{were} not the time
Dr. M. ~~for~~^{before} winter
comes.

at suddenly valley of

commands in it reach

had announced the arrival
out of the darkness she came without lights
of a traveler. Each took
a light from his pocket. Each took
drawing from a black morsel broken
Crossed the little nest
of usually into a strong little mound that
crashed against the

Larger ones
side of the Sussex road
with each call he called

by those passengers.
as served by various organizations
on every, claimed the

largest number no

doubt, also business,

~~Statesmanship~~ given

Much Great curiosity.

And the soldiers - all

that Sprinkling of soldiers

Men in uniform without
most水上军

he was, what it would
mean to those left behind;
what hopes must be
relinquished. This
was something they
had not dreamed of. They
had not gone to war nor
prepared for such a thing.
How many different
conditions were being served

was borne away and
~~went too far~~ ~~back again~~
the waves bore her up
surged against the bulkheads.
shoved both heads. An accor-

sudden
noise rocked showed

and coins

him rows of captured

Woman + men sailors were

factories Doubtless they

were adjusting themselves

to the possibility of

death the same as

sick as though stricken
~~last~~^{now} an almost entire a
prey should finally
escape. She ship rolled
~~at~~ ~~so that~~ to ~~so that~~ ~~so that~~
Note showing him either
horizon is turn and
the vast, cold ~~root~~ millions
of stars. The wrecked her

On the after deck.

The faces ~~had~~ seemed to
him curiously glazed. The
people did not look at
each other but off to sea.

With shock the clerk

Came round and a voice

Reassuring pronounced the
indulged upon +
which sounded the

and then
~~the office~~ passed
hurrying off. ~~to~~
Message to to-morrow.

forward and were

helping the wounded.
They were followed by several college men.
It did not seem strange

as

that they ~~were~~ should go
Americans.

A rest in the deck
and now he could

see past the woman
see him
and the other, leaving
something off of her.

After minutes later

He left his bag down
the few minutes later
he would stand on top of the
other to look over the window
ringing encouraging words &
locked in each other

and then

* Seen in the dining

Saloon below a man's
voice answered her high
pitched, reassuring, answered
~~the~~ ~~coosances~~ voice
calling ~~her~~ "ma cherie."
He had caught sight
of the ~~dog~~ blue uniform
of a French officer though

a mounting wave and gone home.

~~most~~ ~~hostile~~ ~~hostile~~ forces

aggreg. ~~The~~ Others ~~that~~

~~he had to say as he~~
~~had seen them before~~

Six in Sinister silence.

Time passed. Could it be
the ship would not

drink?

No men and

a woman ~~had come~~
^{came}

~~in~~ ~~than in the evenings~~

regarding the early cause

~~Monotonously, regularly~~
as though she were exchange^d

Sometimes the voice quavers
He tried to go in her but she ~~the~~ⁱⁿ broken as seemed
to take the courage out of him. *

~~had grown up. It was off.
He had grown up.
but the old man
was no longer there. He had
not disappeared. Some
slipped into the water + gone home.~~

Massachusetts was ~~had~~
He looked forward in the white
~~for the winter~~ The white tailed man
had disappeared, stopped as quick as

~~When had come that
time for the ship to sink. He
recited nothing ~~but~~ the
Bapt. The Missionary~~

Story was less. ~~How fast~~

~~the~~ ~~In debris forward~~

now could be heard

the voice of a woman

calling in French for

help. Her voice was

~~monotonous, regurgitant~~

sitting on Skipped

~~down into the water then~~

~~left at the side of the~~

~~boat beneath him~~

~~Down in the water at the ships
side with a~~

~~the face of man behind~~

~~around~~

~~while looking at him~~

through large spectacles,

~~The water seemed black and~~

~~very deep.~~

He pulled in over the
ster. He had crossed

The
lone in the boat waved

Waved good bye. A Belgian
got ~~the~~ oars out.

Soldier began to get

out on out which
was hopelessly mixed
with passengers

steamer into the water. Then

~~Correct.~~ She would not
believe his lie that he
had never been in another
boat and ~~would not~~ again
refused to get in.

← The boat went
the side.
About no one in it seemed

to speak. Several men
jumped for it and one
and me

~~The last boat she left~~
was unlimbered. It filled
last boat, killing which people
this time women and

men in great numbers.

~~The woman who risked~~
up to the rail calling
for her daughter

~~Mosel has been~~

~~overcome by glass and~~

was ordered to release
him saying pull my
fathers legs through &
this hole in the deck
when I left him. He had
almost passed away
thus but each time
his legs had given way

A spot ~~so~~^{so} green

Hollow come rolling

^{and} almost touching his

Waving white hair. Then

formed a gaunt she

Wreckage as though

Dispossessed.

The voice of the

English officer had

his companions. Father

forward, swinging ~~the~~ ~~swing~~ ~~so~~ body back
like a pendulum suspended

by one foot. Swinging a meter

was man caught &

by one foot. Swinging

foot ~~back~~ ~~swung~~

rock ~~at~~ ~~around~~

swung ~~all~~ ~~around~~

~~the~~ ~~body~~.

Only a part of ~~books~~

Wreckage remained to

~~to lose~~ present the loss

Such part of the dining room

and other factors ~~remained~~
^{Sacoon}

must be gone. There are

surviving the file

now the journal etc.

The losses you would

~~marking this~~ ~~symmetry~~

Moving gently ~~at~~ ~~at~~
pendulum with each

swell - an inverted

Pendulum.

It had been a

real surprise when he

stepped out on the mount
to have it change
under him.

and they were
~~just~~
~~just~~
~~just~~
so large

~~the bow - what the~~

~~remained~~

a pile of wreckage. There

long had the old man standing

there caught by one foot

his white long hair

~~at long last~~. Her

~~grey hair~~ stood
~~and running~~

her fingers through her
wet dishevelled hair.
Joyfully here she had
seen him and held

out her arms like a bird.

had no sound come to him now. It
of course never came from speaking
itself. From the bottom

~~she had left her and~~

~~her mother went elsewhere~~

a writing certifying

The ~~First life boat in~~

which there was neither
woman nor child ~~aboard~~ had

refuse to bear its

name of ~~Princess~~

Dear Mr. ~~Wright~~ ~~Johnston~~ down
~~battered~~
~~the deck~~ ~~aground~~

so being covered

and several were

slipping down the

rope. One side of

the boat tipped over.

~~German Captured~~

or else from the sail

you're going to be in the boat, it

is bound to end turned over.

~~Other boat~~

~~other boat~~ will be in

Then they would spin in his presence as
remembered no more oil to roost on the
deck when it was night.

Scanning ~~sightings~~. Right now

W. H. D. 18

~~John Galt~~

~~Great~~ ~~Day~~

~~għandek t-tas-sal~~

~~away at people they
the side of~~

~~Dear~~ ~~for~~ ~~to~~
A Boat Binder

which never comes

~~buckshot gotten~~

Teach her up there would
follow him down.

She'll remember living
^{or something solid}
still while birds fight
about her.

~~The following has to
be held not scared,
for he had
runned back to where
the old master~~

over the wonder -

how could life be lost.

~~What abomination~~

~~Agony, torture, death~~

~~There was~~ ^{so much} ~~all the work~~

~~that had~~

~~to do yet. Water must~~

~~but it seemed hours we reached~~

~~the below sandstone~~

~~that low morning~~

~~we made our way to~~

mental processes

~~Concord~~

Begeleiding

Chloroform

from a great height

1

turns

~~Answered~~

that
sound so loud it blocks out all other
sons & actions.

~~Mr. Webster's~~ ~~and~~ ~~his~~ ~~son~~
set himself upon him that this

~~He must have been a hypocrite~~
He was
~~and~~ over ~~the~~ R.

~~Following is our first sketch
of it, that may fit~~

~~Glaucomata~~

With distinct and the

~~united~~ unjoined eyes for

day. Short

Slow without warning

~~but common~~ ~~not uncommon~~

~~but~~ ~~the~~ ~~other~~ ~~seen~~

~~not~~ ~~the~~ ~~other~~, short

~~converging~~ ~~straight~~
~~straight~~ ~~straight~~

~~the~~ ~~type~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~
~~and~~ ~~the~~ ~~warm~~ ~~area~~
~~and~~ ~~glaciated~~ ~~on~~ ~~the~~

about enough survey
the sea
flat surface of marshy
wet wood Smooch biles of water
~~over~~
Spangled their Shouldered their way
by ~~over~~ ~~over~~ the crowded
mud which in time ~~was~~ causing
the pier rail an abel
to have to ~~be~~ ~~be~~ ~~be~~

~~The government
of Japan
is a one channel
passenger but only
to go to Japan. Geomar
there were ~~not~~ looking
down the night of
the sea had been so
long and now peaceful.~~

for France. The plotting
they ~~had~~ based
false and Cumber~~l~~^l had

seened a silent warning^{to}
that danger might
burst ~~around~~ out there.

Perhaps they need

the Captain's services

Q

to thank you. But it came
ungraciously

~~not ungraciously~~

His mind turned restlessly to the events of the past 24 hours. ~~He was observing others~~

~~that~~ Rochester, the Harbor

was so full of shipping
that ~~the~~ other
and ~~that~~ my vessel was

~~Best regards from~~

~~The singer of the~~

bowed across the channel.

~~the record book that
he had to sign showed
that the man was off his
head~~

~~at least~~ ~~at first~~

Now that he was
~~at~~ down ~~he~~ ~~is~~ ~~in~~
~~sober~~ ~~in~~ ~~a~~ ~~hospitalship~~
~~why should~~ ~~it~~ ~~be~~ ~~contested~~
~~if he~~ ~~is~~ ~~apparently~~
~~sober~~ ~~as~~ ~~he~~ ~~is~~
~~seen~~ ~~to~~ ~~right~~ ~~on~~ ~~his~~ ~~day~~

Looking at the

newspaper stories I read
a riding ~~outfit~~ that
seemed to pack along
with him to forget the point
on his legs was tortuous

~~but~~ ~~not~~ disgraceful
~~but~~ ~~not~~ abominable
~~but~~ ~~not~~ bad

~~but~~ ~~not~~ terrible
to become a terrible
a hasty glance across

the news of his son's
death to shores
~~in~~ that the man was otherwise
and a ~~dead~~ man.

at her desk,
~~now that he was~~

~~at home~~ in
~~in~~ a Hospital ship
and should ~~be~~ ~~on~~ him

~~1~~ ~~he~~ ~~had~~ ~~been~~ ~~seen~~
before ~~it~~ ~~apparent~~ even
if the ship did

~~seem to fight on his side~~

Looking at the
curious attention given
a visiting ~~reindeer~~ that
seemed to walk slowly
over his back. The front legs
helped him along
~~on his legs were tortoise~~

~~on his legs were tortoise~~
to forgotten in spirit

~~and~~ ~~had~~ ~~been~~ ~~disgraceful~~
~~and~~ ~~had~~ ~~been~~ ~~nothing~~
~~but~~ ~~that~~ ~~had~~
~~but~~ ~~and~~ ~~the~~ ~~reindeer~~
to become audible.
A hasty glance across

soon. Crocker and Jones
but stay all the rest.
Purcell, Osler, Paradise have
asked me to recuperate
with them.

One clothes & basket ship
and things and he wants
me to tell his surgeon, Dr.
Albert Pearce. He will make
arrangements to transport
me to London. They were
told by Miss Edna Kaleni
Paris (the French Lawyer
went to Boulogne) that they
owed a great deal to me. As
a matter of fact she did
every thing for him herself.
There is a very interesting
Geo. Ostolai here. A German
a bass from the Milan opera
. Co. He is ~~one~~ from the Lucca
and is very funny - like a
big busy bear. He leaves

soot. She has a good sense
of humor which helps a lot.

Cables and wires worked

in on Sunday & Monday.

They came from Helen, Hedda
Bell, Sir C. D. and others
here in Eng. About 20 in
all. I was reported dead,

unconscious etc. for some -

This but that is all correct.
Mr. Boother remains unconscious.
Concussion of the brain and
dislocated knee. His cousin
is remaining here in Dover.

The family of Mr. Marthaugen
came from France in a
~~steamer~~ ship after three sleepless
nights. They left him off a
London and are now spending

That night again they I
only slept ~~one~~ hour or two
but next day they removed me
to another ward where I am
now. I lay between Crocker
& Mr. Marburger. Mr. Shultz
in Charge ~~was~~ ^{is} a dandy
and knew his business.
In the other bed there had
been stories and we got
Hannies' food which seemed
next to nothing. Here we
get special attention and
food. The whole town is one
of sympathy here. Sister in
Charge → Sister Martin. There
is a very capable M.A.D. nurse
here too from Oxford.

of the hats through the wire.
A sister in military cap said
is this another one of those
"ball-gowns." That disgusted
me a little. She's seedly ordinary
in very dirty white apron
gave me a bath. One of them
picked up my watch and
opened the back of it. I turned
around saw him as he was looking
at the picture of Helen there.

He did not seem to understand
my worth and said before
wanted to see if it was really
gold! Another sister who was
in charge came in. She threw
^(Worried) the bankruptcy of my good
boy around as though she
could not be bothered by civilian

The patients are made to pay
for it. ~~because~~ Every sec-
tion of the vehicle seemed
to bump my leg in a new
way. Crocker was still unable
to get up my leg until I
was unloaded as at

the ~~Dave~~ Military Hospital,
Western Heights, Dover.

It is composed of four huts
20-25 beds in each. The huts
climb up a very steep hill
almost to the fort, above.
Behind these are the citadels
and barracks. 1500 troops
are stationed here and no
one is permitted to enter.

Dover Garrison.

I was pushed into one

examined. The skip's doctor
came back in and I
turned away in terror lest
he see I should see me.
As I don't exist under stand
such a condition. The pain
could not have done it though
no doubt it contributed to it.
It must have been what they
call a shock.

At three in the afternoon
they bore us out and
crooked and I was bumped
rid by side up a long
steep hill in a Ford Automobile
once. I had heard how they
goad the poor little Fords over
on the hills. No doubt
that may be true but

my leg would not let me. I had
told Dr. not to give me an
opiate when he asked me.

But now a peculiar thing
happened. I began to sob
like a little child and tears
so filled my eyes. I ground
my teeth and clenched it
back but up it would
come again. I looked out
of the window, noticed in
the old clock outside stopped
it for a while but the ward
clock noisey announced to
seven and the hysteria
began again. I made
no noise but the members
saw me and I felt

injury but here it is a
spatist. The young foot
bored it tight into an actual
ultra straight spatist.
The hand screws are not
nir it with the a person
of doctors. He says Doctor
cares in and said some
nic things the crew has
said about me and I found
he was only a third year
medical student the same as
I. I asked. He described what
he had done for the various
wounded until some nurses
drove him out. All the patients
went to sleep about me. I felt
very sleepy but could not
get asleep. The concluding of

in ~~the~~ ^{the} first

I saw her place in stairs
and Dr. & his companion
~~who~~ ^{had} first come in the
door followed her out. I hear
one of them tell the medical
officer they would ~~to~~ look
out for her. Dr. never told me
the stewardess and her
friend had said some
objectionable things about the
little French girl. They are
crude things any way.
Our Doctor took the splints
off my leg then was called
away another, a young
fellow said - you are to
be moved any way so
I can't let him in the

Cochinian has then also
and so I came later over
the Indus & France.

At 5 o'clock I went on
block. Beside us lay a
~~old~~ ~~dead~~ ~~topicless~~ ~~ship~~
who was enveloped in mist
and a long row of green
lights shone greenly through.
As they carried me along
I could see a red cross made
of light. Safely lodged in bed
in the hospital ship, I waited
the others coming. The man
with both legs broken had died
on the Destroyer. The little
French girl came in and
the stewardess & another
woman. A few minutes later

man. She engaged to have
got a pound a day wages and
had so many under her.

About this we started for
Deser. The what cabin vibrat-
ed. We made 27 fathoms an hour
and the boat could go 32.
It was the Gulf.

Mr. Drake came in now
and told me he deserved
the Caldwells' parrot who
were well bent the aborigines
unconscious. I did not
know what to believe
surely. He offered to take
for me and pass him
another's and Helen's other

The picture was all one bent
and warred but, as it had
value in his eyes, I hope
she ~~gave~~ ~~paid~~ ~~acted~~ et. A cloud
smoothed sleeveless cause
in to get the engineer to put
his name on some paper-work.
She took a shilling out of her
purse and told him he would
have to get a glass of beer.

The Engineers face was a sight
and I couldnt help laughing
He told her to keep her money.
But not much talk abt.
Left the shilling although
it had been a week or navor.
I heard other some good old
rich oaths that sounded
now at the New York Police

Shows who had been so good
to me. She was over & and gave me
my hand. There were tears in
her eyes. She was little girl
nurses had broken and then
was nothing left to buy her
yo. Danes and the American
who has helped me with
my exhibits does with her
and she rolled on the shoulders
or of the latter, like a little
child. The engineer went and
got ~~the~~ the photographs of
the fleet after she had
gone out and followed her.
He came back looking very
glad & surprised and said he
had given it to her.

the splinter and said he had
done very bad cases up forward.
and went off.

Chief Engineer in
overall came in and gave
me some port. He tried to
get some brandy down me
but somehow had passed it
down my throat every time
I turned about or the places
so I passed it off. The engineer
was a big smilking scoundrel.
He told me with great glee
that he had been in the
Spanish American War
and pulled out a photo of
Dewey entering Manila Bay.
They brought the little
French girl into my cabin

for Officer who had tied me.
Then I was carried in the
stretcher right the length of the
ship along narrow deck aisles
and over and under deck
Guns & things till they came
to a hole. Here the stretcher
covered me down into a
room and put me in the
chief engineer's bunk. I had
tied my shoes into my buttons
hole by the strings. They now
took those off, the life preserver
and at last I could lie here
with nothing to press against
me as if and no one to pull
over it. They tied me in.
A young doctor looked at

me again and said to me
some very bad cases happened

rolled it and tied it
to like a huge spruce. I may
not seem to be giving orders
tear me up. Then I was
raised from the dock and
pulled high by the sailors.
The ropes squeezed splint
and leg together. For a moment
I was in mid air and
then was lowered in to the
body of sailors who almost
tutely how did my wrapping
somebody over at the boats and
away them shoted up. Least
somebody tie the next one
who knows how to tie &
about. "This all night," came
back the 'lect's voice, "I don't
it." I laughed merrily

Then he was pulled out of
danger.

These were much shouting
and the trailer pulled off. Now
comes a big black destroyer which
seemed to have itself perfectly
in hand forced the sea. Then
several longships who knew their
business. It filled me with a glow
of admiration. If it had been a British
it would have been a gloom of pride.
because of the great fleet of
which this was a part.

They started along side about
about 12:30 - I was sufficient
to be taken off. A short stretch
made of bushes and some
aboard and soon I was

vessel almost touched a
woman who thrown out
the arms of men ready to
catch her. Several children
followed. One passed over
considerable gap of sea.
One between the two vessels
was made of wreckage
and the boats of two
of the life boats bounded
straight up in the gap and
were slowly ground up.
A man died above and
rope from the deck above.
The rope was not held
tightly at the other end and
it hung for a moment
just over that awful gap
between the two life boats.

of other people. A little
open trawler was beside
us filled with people
all huddled together.
Each wave carries the
boat away from us and
then sends back with
a bang. From an opening
in the lower deck they
were throwing things people
& baggage aboard. There
were no lights on the little trawler
a glow on the bridge showed
a light some where concealed
as the boat was born toward
us, there were shouts in
French and then as the two

people who had done so
much for the wounded
came in to say good
bye. I inquired & found
very one of them was an
American. There were scarce-
ly any English or board-
ers except the young officer who
did wonders. We used to be
taken by destroyers. But
now Crocker came in and
said it's better go on the
towline so I got to the rail
and was ready to preparing
to go down & rope into
the towline when a ~~destroyer~~
officer told me not to.
So I watched the loading

Pocker was all this time
lying on the front deck
rolled in blankets but
exposed to a bitter wind
because some would be
physician said he needed
the air. Finally his cousin
agreed to go get him anything
and he & Culbertson broke
him back, took off his
clothes and wrapped him
in blankets. He was still
unconscious.

Great shouting and
jabbering of French ^{about 11:30}
announced success
the arrival of a French
steamer. The various

Some ones hat off my head.

It got too cold and I asked

Culbertson and Crocker

to help me in side. There was

little. His Elbow hit with

try to stop the bleeding

of a man's scalp. He

was pressing on the wound

with a big blood-soaked

towel so I showed him

temporal artery below the

wound and after much

persuasion induced the

man to allow himself

to be set more out at up

right. The man was off.

Marburger from Paris

The receding light of
a light house as shore began
to flash on shore. We were
drifting straight toward
it. All the stars came out
and I suddenly saw many
as I could. The possibility
of death and what it
would mean to those at
home came to me for the
first time and it made
me feel sick. A little
French girl was
a buck to me, wrapped
me up and every now
and then came back to
assess scold me because
the wind had blown

and when I called him
Champ pool and requested
he's departure he stopped
stroked his hair and pecked
it up by the over coat
a that was on his
carefully took wrapped
about my chair. He
Champ never did understand
stated why I was angry.
A wild horse up and
never sounded our ride.
Would they end by breaking
the remaining hills heads?
It grew dark and we sent
up rockets which was
evident with a great boom
and showed now of
white frightened faces.

6

below pincers by something.
He left off whatever that
was holding her and
when I looked across a
few minutes later. They
stood on the top of the
wreckage locked in each
other's arms. Then he passed
no going ast, half carry-
ing the woman.
One after one the boat
came back to us when
they found the ship was
not sinking. I never
got out of it in a chair
where every one in town
follows my leg. Our blood
soaked up my foot

in his hand and was
mainly trying to prevent
over the other two. For some
time he respected the scene
unless motion not realizing
there was no shot or his
new found presence.

A sort of melody am-
mette though happened
as fast as the last light fast
about off. The woman's voice
I heard in the debris
was crying in French. A
French officer came through
what was left of the old din-
ing room. He answered
in French reassuring
her and calling her dear.
How I could see her down

almost weeping and searching
for her bag so she could put
on dry shoes until we should ship. But when
she saw us and I told her
there were others up forward
more seriously hurt she became
anxious worried and begged
that at the first opportunity on
Cronkage. Left the rest of
the afternoon & night she
worked incessantly for the
injured.

As I sat there I saw an
old man with two left
palms almost around
a huge wast line. He
had a thin preserving

and sat him down
beside me. He was looking
around dully and
would nod & then
try to get up so I lifted
my arm in his and
we sat like a couple of
pals. I asked Dr. ~~at~~
European manager
of the U. S. rubber Co. as
I afterwards learned ~~had~~
to put a preserver on
him. He hunted some
time and then I saw
him stop a man who
had two and so latter
gave him one of them.
Colby (Edua Hartman Poetry)
since along at this time

others. Until then, they had
not realized anyone
had been hurt. They
fixed up Crocker and
Gowab suggestions attorney
I could not see him.
Over the edge of the
deck I watched the
water to see if it would
rise. It was as calm and
quiet as ever. The water
did not rise and now
people began to pass me
and remark that we
would probably not
sink after all. They
dragged Ormitage down
off the wreckage.

an Elizabethan sword. He
bested many. He asked
me if he could do anything
to help and so I asked him
to hand me a piece of
meat by weekdays. It was
well shaped for a splint.
He often uses deer coat leather
particularly under me and
I pulled off two nice shapes
off of it and bound one
above the knee. Then I
brought the other and
~~one~~ another strip around
this and splint. It
and so on called me
splint. Culbertson and
C. T. Crocker own some
handsome pieces.

He looked up at me through
his spectacles but never
said a word. I was absolutely
indifferent about him.
At first the men were

jumping in & out of their
and voices were loud
to shoot them. It then
was over. Left our boat
who could not get on.

I got over to away from
the rail and sat on the floor
leaning against the cabin
on Oberdan's counter. I
knew I knew his name
he was rather fat and
had a rubber life preserver
around his neck like

man tried to force her
out but she hung to
the rail. The boat went
down with a jerk. It was
almost full. Men began
to slide down the ropes
into the sea. Some made it.
Others missed and went
into the sea. One man
was pulled in at the stern.
She had got a little way
off and a Belgian soldier
started loosening the oars
which people were sitting
on. He now said a word
or two. It seemed. Some waved to
us. Straight below me
I saw the face of a man.
I saw what a hell and

a passage way and got to the
rail. Here the I could lay
both my legs top out while
I spent very much work on
on the left leg it bee cibed
& under me. To the last boat
that which was farther
forward was being well
run over. A well dressed
woman rushed to the
train and looked into
the boat. I told her to
get in. No. she said I
can't find any slangs
my daughter is lost."
I told her I was once her
daughter now in the
boat. With another

by my leg would give out
& down he went. I tried
called a man who came
forward and helped pull
him up. He immediately
returned to the stern however
where very no was crowding
about the boats. I could
hear a woman's voice
crying in the debris some
where. Some how I couldn't
bring my self to go down
under the debris and I
was afraid with only one
leg it would be helpless
to do anything except
to throw me also about it.
I crossed to the other side
of the ship through the

Pulled him from the wreckage
I saw beneath him a woman
I supposed this was Miss
Baldwin so went back
and charged her out
She too was bleeding but
when I turned her over on
the deck it was not Miss
Baldwin. Just then a
woman called from
the burning saloon below.
It was a young English
Officer the first able-bodied
person to come forward
to help he passed up
a heavy unconscious
man but when I would
almost get the latter

Wick, all dressed up bare
With funny black
and brown spots & cuts
on his face.) I caught sight
of Croakers backie over coat
and crawled to it. He was
breathing so I pulled
him by the nap of the
neck, face downwards
so that he lay mostly on
the deck near his boat.
Just caught him the wire charge
and I left him. I supposed
the ship would be down
in a few minutes and
one could not fool with
the unconscious when
he might be conscious
people there. When the

Now it was hanging out
over the water, having been
blown forward. Over it
now hung a sailor groan-
ing. He must have been
blown from a boat
below. ~~He~~ Just above
the water was the
head of an elderly
man swimming back and forth
tired. It was suspended above
by his feet. His red
hunting clothes had
been soaked through
to stiffness by the
water. Another man lay
in a mass of blood. (Rheo
Carving the hospitals, as I

it. Am an ever there without
me. (She did not know whether I
put on the preserves before or
after starting to looking for
the others in the electric
but it doesn't matter.)

I thought about Miss Del-
aire and started out on
the wreckage of the boat.
What a sight! On the

savannah sat a short man
in black clothes, crying -
"Oh God preserve us, Oh God
preserve us, Oh God preserve us"
in that ~~short~~ ^{and unchanging} voice.
~~and his~~ ^{dark} hair was ^{now} ~~now~~ ^{beginning} ^{upwards} ^{white}.
To a man no longer looking
further forward I could
see that poor nail upon
which he had been leaning.

me that preserves were kept
in cabins so I started across
the deck but my dog left
by buckles under me.

I had seen me down. It was
numb and I supper, then
broken. At first I collected
thick rice where the preser-
vers should be kept. Then
I remembered having
seen them beneath my
furnish on the American
line. So I felt and sure
enough there they ~~were~~
were. Several of them so I
put one out on and carried
some on would be without

of great volumes of steam.
Blamed over the railroads
saw the first boat just
capsizeing and people in
the water. Not far astern
a young girl in an orange
coloured waist stood with
a preserves on. I had helped
her Board her mother with
their baggage and thought
her very pretty Greek or
some such nationality. She
was drying her wet hair
and her hair hung down.
She held out her arms to
me suppleringly. There
was the side a cabin open
whose side had been
blown out. It occurred

was accomplished. I expected
to land in the water and
be covered by that moving
lumber. I lit on my back
on something solid and a
few boards followed closer.
My watch was hanging by
the chain so I put it in and
lifted off the board. Then
I took out the chest
cleaned out all the clothes
or crawled back to it
and sat a moment sorrowing
while I spit out a piece of
tooth which had been mused
up with blood in my mouth.
There was a tremendous noise
somewhere like the rushing

and there was not a particle
of wind.

Then I seemed to
be falling down, down, down
A terrific noise was in my
ears like the continuous rending
of many boards. Through
my eyes which were
spread above me I could
see some timber slowly
moving with me. While in
the air my brain seemed
very keen. I accounted to
one that this was one
of the typhoons I had read
about. - I wondered that
it should be all over for
me when I had planned
to do so many things, except

of ~~of~~ something. Our course
lay along the coast of
England for a considerable
time, then we struck straight
across.

We leaved on the forward
deck as far forward as one
might stand with Miss
Baldwin in the middle. Geo-
rge was telling us how anxious
he was to get into the French
air service from the ambulance.
As he talked I watched some
sea gulls swimming about
quietly in the water
directly ahead of us.
The air was sparkling
on very little ripples

got talking on the front deck
Her father came up and I
was introduced. We were
just passing through a great
lot of reefs. I thought they
might be snacking nets
or something but there was
a certain amount of wreckage
and reefs too. Some of the
crews now informed
that two ships had gone
down there the night before
& been over to tobacco-falls.
I had noticed that an unusual
number of ships we were
anchored in and about
the Falmouth Harbor, many
more than normally. Shoting
that they had been loosed

with a couple men by the
name of Crocker, cousins and
sons Harvard fellow
They were going to France to
drive ambulances. I went
first class on this trip to-
wards the Red Cross was getting
my discharge. At lunch
a young lady came in with
George Crocker. It was Helen
Mallory who I'd met with
her sister at Princeton.
After several half glances
we turned and spoke
to her after lunch for
a moment and a half
hours later we were up
including George Crocker

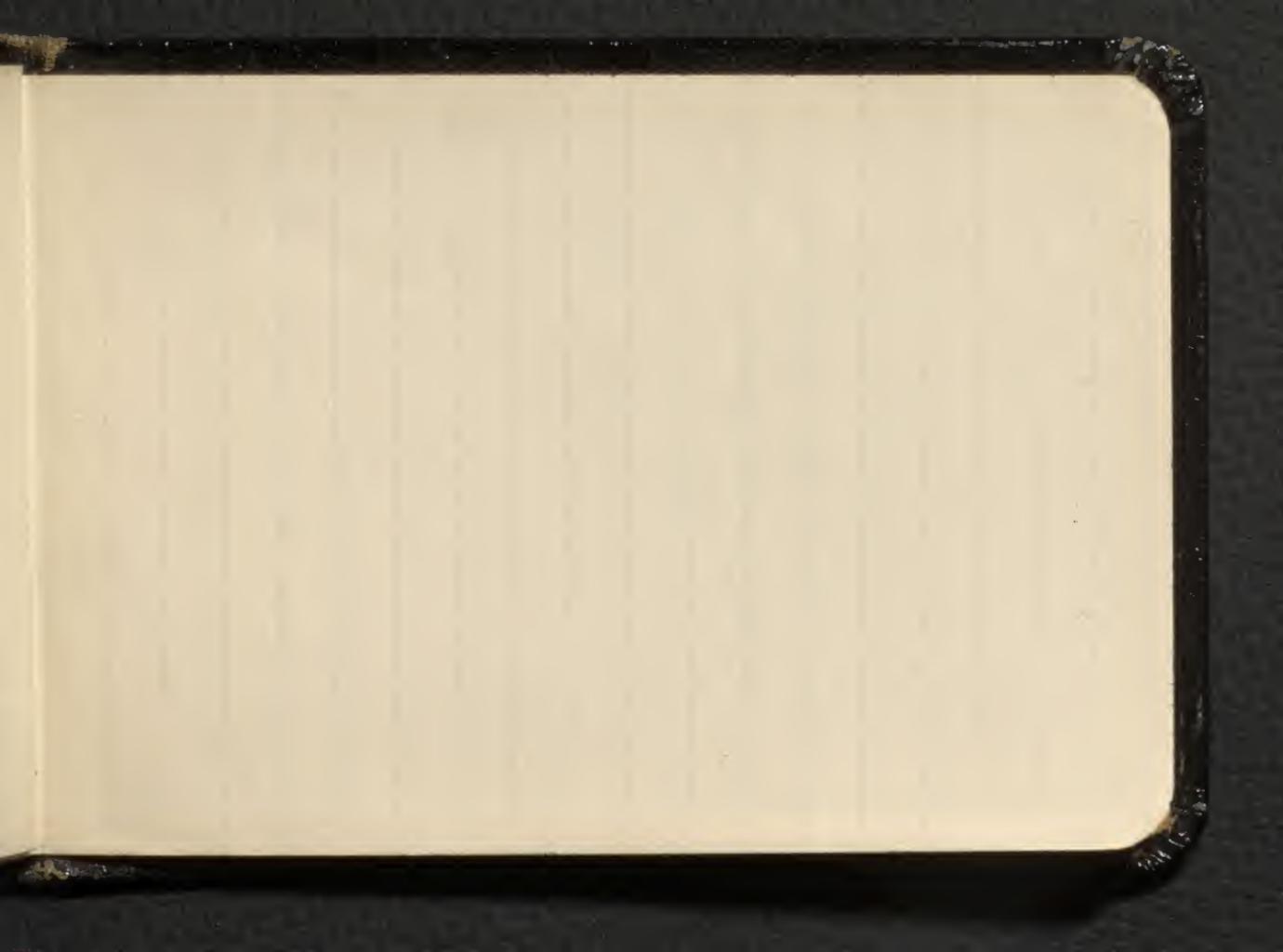
March 30th Military Hospital
1916. Victoria Heights
Dover

N. W. Nutt - Bed E.

I've started numerous diaries
and kept them for varying
times. But with the exception
of the last year and a half
~~they~~ they were quite complete. Here
goes my letter from Dover
last Friday. March 24

I left Tukerton for France
I was going back into
the Capital Military at
Paris for 5 weeks of
Spring vac. which I'd spent
5 weeks at Christmas.

Just before getting on
the boat I met Culbertson 11



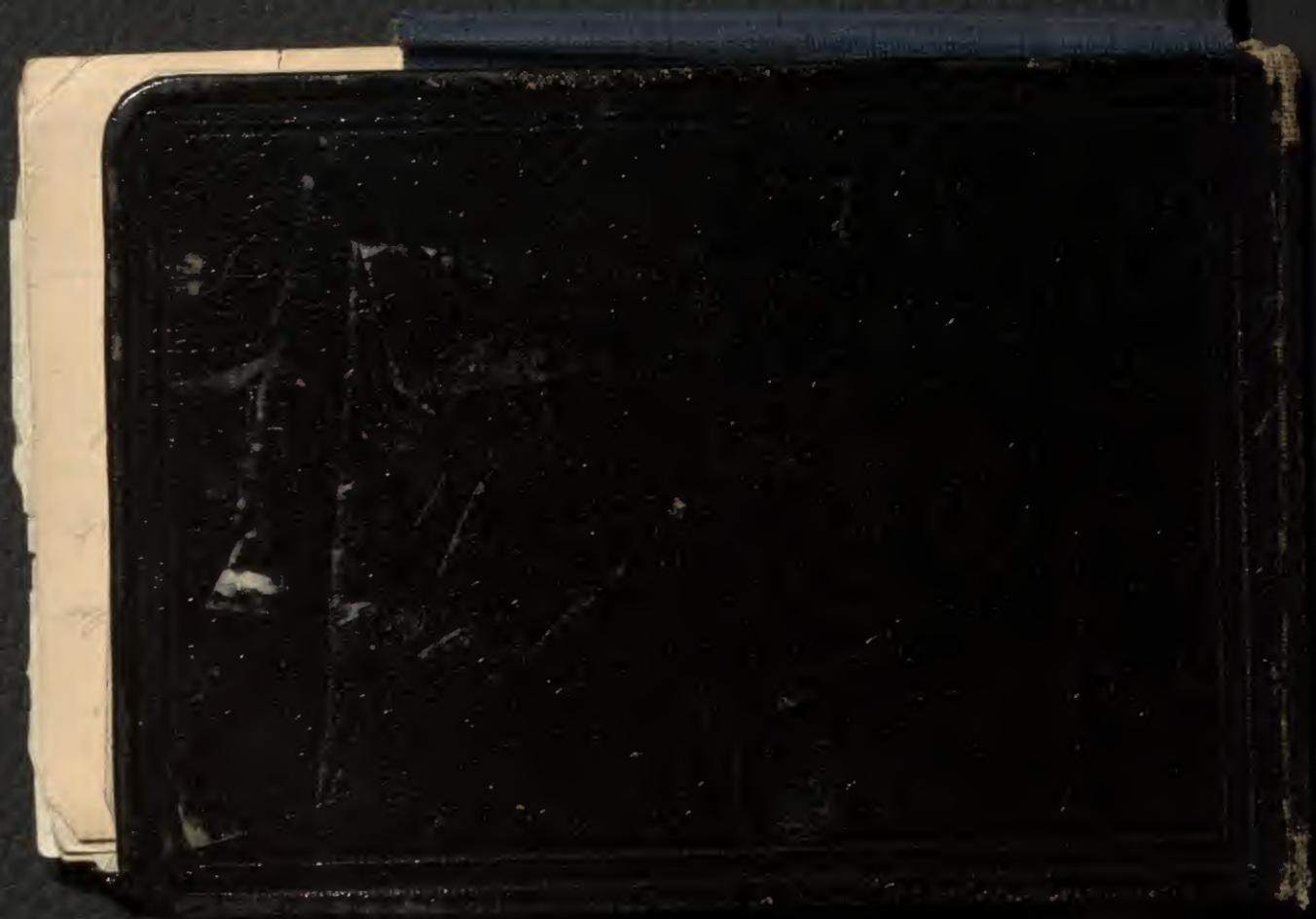
Mister Shrubell.

Diary - Private.

Sussex

b'w

Waco, Texas



The pale gray dawn I awoke with the morning sun.
In blue the sky stretched away from his feet
through the mist and met the foot of the Palisades
in a grey haze. From out of the grey rose
the Colossal columns glowing in lavender, violet
and from their summit the blue of the sky
profused with white stratus that rolled
back to him like a canopy. He seemed to be
in a room on wall of which glowed with light.

~~The Hudson.~~

It had rained the night before & now the clouds were light grey. Grey haze ~~had~~ toned the autumn browns of the Palisades opposite to ruddy slate. ~~As~~ ~~leaden~~ the tide was setting ~~in~~ running in a soft breeze brought to him ~~no~~ ~~tides~~ ~~the~~ a reminiscence of the sea and now and then the eerie cry of a gull or the caw of a lonely crow from ~~the~~ over the Jersey side. The smell & sounds & most of all the stillness brought a wellogy of memories bearing the sea shore, winter morning, in Oxford gardens and the hills of Wisconsin in succession.

The pale sky was soft light blue of early morning
and betwixt it and the deep blue of the
water the ~~palisades~~ river bank rose sheer with
old gold and copper colored foliage at the bottom
from which the ~~tree~~ parallel columns ^{crown} of stone
rose bare in the sun light. Gulls ~~winged~~ like
small white moths before it.

He crossed the brow of the hill eagerly passing
forgetting the sullen red of man's homes in joy
at the fresh purple of the Palisades. Looking back
he saw the sun through the trees. The sun whose
level rays colored only the top of the bank while its
foot was covered by a ~~color~~ gray curtain which slowly
slipped down toward water all along.

$$\begin{array}{r} 4^{\frac{1}{4}} \\ 2^{\frac{1}{2}} \\ \hline 2^{\frac{1}{2}} \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 7^{\frac{1}{2}} \\ 8^{\frac{1}{2}} \\ \hline 8^{\frac{1}{2}} \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 4^{\frac{1}{4}} \\ 7^{\frac{1}{2}} \\ \hline 4^{\frac{1}{4}} \end{array}$$

11

7 $\frac{1}{2}$

9
9
9
9 $\frac{1}{2}$

$$\begin{array}{r} 10\frac{1}{4} \\ 4^{\frac{1}{4}} \\ \hline 4^{\frac{1}{4}} \end{array}$$

3 shelving

$$\begin{array}{r} 4^{\frac{3}{4}} \\ 4^{\frac{3}{4}} \\ \hline 5^{\frac{1}{2}} \end{array}$$

Edinburgh

6 Sept 19, 1915.

The diary preceding this one left on the train when I got off at Rome and, of course have never seen since. It had a spasmodic account of my trip abroad.

Going back to August 1910. June 1914. I spent June & July in Boston dissecting & doing anatomy under Dr. Green at Harvard. It took out six days to go to Princeton Cornish concert and Helen Kernott & Rebecca von Kaas down to dance & base ball game.

For the month of August I returned to Hudson and on August 29 became engaged to Helen. The only other important events in that month were declarations of war from

Germany, France, Russia,
England, Belgium & Servia.
On Sept 3 we had our day
down the lake. About Sept
7th I left for Princeton and
acted as field coach in
football. We lost the Harvard
game 20-0 and the Yale
game 19-14 and won all the
others including Dartmouth.
Williams also tied us 6-6.
I decided to give up the Rhodes
Scholarship and after failing
to get in to Hopkins & Harvard
was accepted at P.T.S. New York
and studied there for a month.
Then a letter from Davison at
Oxford persuaded me that
the instruction at Oxford
was quite as good as usual
so I ~~wrote~~ cabled Mr. Wylie
to see if they would allow
me to reconsider the scholarship
and the wire came back - ~~sacred~~

So I went home for the Christmas Holidays. Helen came from Houston where she was teaching Domestic Science and we met in Chicago where we spent a day. She remained the night with Dr. Sippi and we left together for Henderson. She announced our engagement at a meeting of the sewing club at her house. It was as not announced in the fall because of making it uncomfortable for Wm. Webster.

Helen returned to Houston on the 1st of Jan. and about three days later I went to Wash. for my pass ports where I visited Paul Myers. Then to New York and a farewell to Bill Lester. He was a brick as usual and I shall always remember him as he stood on the pier waving a white newspaper till the moving paper became a speck and finally a boat separ-

ated us.

I was a little sick and very disquieted in consequence for the first few days but the sea became calmer then and I ~~had~~ got to know two men Tate & Emory pretty well and the last day or so Elsie Hooly from South hampton. I sailed on the St. Paul on the 9th of January and arrived in Liverpool on the 17th and Oxford on the 18th.

I was enrolled in Merton College and soon was well under way in my studies. I went about for some time with eyes that saw all the strange sights, peoples and customs. Stockton was nice to me and the first few weeks I was invited to teas & lunches & breakfast in Americans room almost continually. Ridgely Lytle arrived a week or

so after me. He had been home
to see his fiancee. He was in
Merton and that ~~was~~ ^{was} winter
term I saw much of him as
he was passing through a
time of doubt and was given
to moods.

As for my work they told
me I could not take a B.A.
in physiology and prepare
myself ~~for~~ ^{for} Hopkins requirements
as well in what was left of
two years. They all told me
I must stay three years. Finally
I saw Sir Wm. Osler. (Dr. Finch
had written him) and he said
why you are too old to take
three years to get through over
Hopkins work. You want to
get along. You stay here and
study during your vacations
and don't go into Red Cross work
and such things at the front
and you can get through.
So much relieved I gave up
any professed idea of taking

the Physiology Schools
and went to find the College
authorities officially consented
to let me work without plan-
ning my degree.

A rugby football team
was organized we played
among ourselves and then
played against some public
schools, taking a trip to Dulwich
and finally ~~to~~ beating
a similar team from Cam-
bridge 5-3. I like the English
game better on the whole than our
own.

The whole term I made it
a point to make few advances
to the Merton men and saw few
that I liked at all. All the red
blood is off to war off course.

Spring vacation

C.F. Krige (a Boer from Stellenbosch
South Africa) went to London
for the vacation where we dissected
at St. Bartholomew's Hospital

We did quite a little boxing
there I had taken it up the
previous term at Oxford.
At Easter time we rented
bicycles and cycled to Cambridge
where we visited the different
Colleges and went out to Ely
Cathedral and cycled back.
We had splendid weather and
we met Havens and van
Santvoordt there. One week
end I went down to
visit Sir Wm Mather at his
home in the New Forest,
Bramble Hill near Bramshill.
I had met him & Lady Mather
during winter term when
I went to London to see
Dean McLennan. The Dean
took me out to dinner to the
Mathers. At Bramble Hill were
a daughter & son-in-law and
some others all of whose names
I've forgotten. It was a splendid
place and I was very glad to see

the life in an English country place of that sort. It was a new experience to have my clothes laid out for me.

Before going down I'd had a suit of knickerbockers & a tuxedo made on the Deans suggestion.

During the winter term at Oxford I had gone down to Paignton in South Devon to the American War Hospital for a little visit. Hank Shaw was a Doctor there having come over on the Red Cross ship. I had an enjoyable & interesting visit managing to miss a train both going and coming. In the first case the train went off with my ss bags & coat and left me buying a magazine.

Later on Hank visited me in Oxford when he was getting ready to sail for Baltimore again.

I got to gather Stevenson \$10
Stockton '14 and Lytle 13 and
we had a little Princeton
reunion and did some good
old glee singing. With a couple
of other fellows we went out
and sang in the quads one
night which is quite a new
departure for men who
are not drunk.

Of people in town I had
met the Howells & Haywards
(Americans) and Oslers.

Spring term was very
beautiful in Oxford and
the song birds out did themselves.
I took tennis instead
of football and boxing.

With a letter from Dean
McLennan I called on Mrs.
Pearce at Boars Hill outside
Oxford and before term was
over spent a number of very
times out at her home.

This term I started to give
teas myself to repay my
indebtedness. and I worked
pretty hard but before the end
of term was carrying so many
subjects that I did nothing
well

Davison came ¹³ back from
Lervia at the beginning of this
term. He had been in Red Cross
work there & in considerable
danger. At the end of term he
took the Physiology Schools
and got a first class. We were
a good deal together that term.

Toward the end of term
I planned to study anatomy
and French in Paris and
so took conversational french
from a Belgian Refugee during
the last two weeks. Her name
was Mademoiselle van Velzen
and she used to sing very
well. Then a week before term
closed. Porter & Brodie and

I decided to go to Italy for
one month and Lydia Howell
gave me a number of lesson
in Italian Expressions.
So the term ended and I welcomed
a change from study as ~~as~~ I
had been getting up at 5 o'clock
to study.

Sept 26.

Above Continued.

Brockie (Arkansas) and Porter
(North Dakota) were my companions
for the trip. We spent a couple
days in London in order to
get passports & things. The American
Embassy & Consul had to issue
our passports & we got two
special passports from the French
~~Consulate~~ ^{Consulate} and they demanded
three pictures. At the American
Embassy they discouraged the
trip and Cooks did the same.
These latter were so ^{very} polite that

we changed our minds
and got tickets through
the American Express in Paris.
Cooks forwarded our mail
to us and the Express ~~I~~ got
all tickets. We bought through
from Paris all the way thru
France, Italy & Switzerland.

In Paris we ran across Brone
and Horner & several Americans
and I induced Brone to take
one of my bags containing books
and a dress suit to Switzerland
with him. We stayed in a nice
hotel there and bade adieu to
self respect and bathe. I had
just one tub bath after that
until I reached Edinburgh.

In Paris we spent a couple of nice
evenings with a very pleasant
gray-haired young lady who
is studying art there. She is
from Brodie's home town and
smokes cigarettes with the most
angelic expression.

By third class - Paris-Marseilles
to Avignon - an awful night's
journey. A few hours in the blazing
sun of Avignon to visit the Pope's
palace. It is used as a barrack
for French soldiers. It was filthy
and the soldiers were bad specimens
in faded mismatched uniforms.
The people are quite Spanish.

Nîmes — a couple of days to
see a splendid arena where
they were giving movies one moon-
light night, Roman baths,
and Pont du Gard a huge
arched aqueduct over some
river which flows into the Rhône.
Marseilles — a night here.

and to train to
Nice — A couple days here, Had
a splendid sea bath and climbed
to some ruined castles.

After getting special passports
with much trouble we took a
train out to
Monte Carlo. — It was a great

sight here to see the gaming
and the very prosaic gamblers.
It is in the Principality of
Monaco & sits on a high cliff
over looking the sea. I tried a
five Frank piece on roulette ~~now~~
and found it was doubled so
I tried it again till I'd won
won & lost some & was reduced
to the original piece. I'd risked
so I put it on a six to one
chance and got the six.
From Nice along the French
Riviera to Genoa. In route —
we were held up at the border
for passports etc. and were
forced to spend the night
at Vintimille, the first Italian
town where aman to whom I
tried to talk French took us
for Spain. At Genoa we spent
a couple hours and managed
after much vain searching to
discover Columbus's House, a
much neglected place.

~~On all nights~~ An 8 hour
ride to

Pisa where we had to go to
the police station at midnight
before a pension would take
us. We saw the Leaning Tower,
Chiesa della Spina, a fine
big church and The Campo Santo
a burying ground with some
horrible & ~~for~~ but famous wall
painting of bible nature.

Pisa to Rome one night's ride. It
was very crowded with soldiers
in second class so we went in
first but the guard threw us
out. Later he found me on the
floor of the aisle (I could not
stand the hot Italian smell
in the compartments. He looked
upon me with compassion
and although I could not
speak Italian myself, three
franks which I slipped
into his hand seemed to
know the language well

for soon he had thrown
out a half dozen soldiers
from the first compartment
and we three were stretched
out on the cushioned seats of
first class.

Rome — ~~the~~ 10 days here.
It was quite hot here and we
soon gave up sight seeing in the
heat of the day and took siestas
there or rather they did and I
wrote. We visited the forum and
rebuilt it in imagination, saw
St. Peters many times & three
days were in the Vatican museum.
On the fourth or rather 5th of
July we attended a tea ~~the~~ at the
Pages, the American Ambassador.
I met Ward, Princeton 10
there. We had an ice with
him that night at the Cafe
Internationale, the centre of
Roman ~~social~~ political strife.
Next day he came to see us with
Wright who used to teach

me latin at Galahad.

We went to there to dinner one night at the American Academy. And they came with us to dinner to the opera.

We took in three operas. The singing was good but acting & staging not so good. Of course we went to innumerable churches and the Museo del Conservatorio and Capitoline Museum. And we cycled out the Appian way past the Catacombs which are now closed.

On the Appian way we were arrested by a dozen soldiers and escorted back to Rome.

The paintings in the ^{statues} Borghese I liked much. But best of all was the wonderful Sistine Chapel by Michael Angelo and perhaps a madonna by Raphael. I got some Roman scarfs for Helen & mother there.

and Rome

Oct 13, 1885

On train Edinburgh → Oxford.

For the rest of the Italian trip I will give only a brief outline.
Rome to Naples where we remained a couple of days and saw both Pompey & Vesuvius in one day. The latter we climbed on horse back. Around the beautiful bay of Naples we went to Sorrento & thence to Capri. Capri with its grottoes and Villa of Livia was the finest place I have visited yet. Next jump was to Naples where we spent 3 or 4 days and enjoyed it immensely, the Uffizi & Pelle galleries especially. From there to Venice where we were locked up & sent off on the next train to Milan. From Venice we had a date we follow us out till we reached France. Milan - Lake Como - Turin - France via St. Gotthard pass - Geneva to Lausanne. Rousse?

Ken Porter and Brodie,
after a couple days stop,
left me and Browne & Horner
were there. I stayed alone
in a Pension where only French
was spoken. At the end of
two weeks study, a beautified
day climbing the Alps behind
Diableret and a party they
gave us at my pension, we
Browne & I went to Paris
London and Bognor on the sea
coast. Here we visited the Howells,
had splendid bathing & tennis
worked a little. At the end of a
week I was off to Edinburgh
where I have remained for
8 weeks. I joined Krig

I joined Trige, Claver,
Johnstone, Woods & Roberts
at 39 George Rd. We were dissecting
at Surgeon's Hall under
J. P. Whitaker. He gave us the run
of the Labs. and ~~to~~ lectured also
~~to~~ to a class that was going up for

exams. I dissected an abdomen
and reviewed the whole body. I
return to Oxford prepared to
take an exam. from Prof.
Thompson. I have a much better
grounding than ever before but
am far from knowing what
I should know and must yet
learn in Anatomy. What a
splendid man. He plays
on the piano you remember
seriously with jingles and
almost the atrocious methods
at times. For instance when he
seized a fibula and tibia
and played on it like ~~a~~
the membrane between the
two as a harp. singing tibialis
~~anterior~~ posterior, flexor digitorum
longus, flexor longus pollicis.
And "Someday," he said, you
will be in your warm, brilliant
lighted homes ~~and~~ with the
smell of savory things in your
nostrils and you will here

a voice outside singing Teboliq-
etc : And you will say why that
sounds like old Webkitaker
and you will draw aside the
curtain and there see me, —
the bitter wind flapping this
old dirty white coat about
my legs and streaming thus.
His description of ear and
brain takes you into their
cavities and you come away
after having crawled down
the aqueduct of Sylvius
or the scalae of the cochlea
wondering why you used to
hold ear and brain as difficult.
He told me I might return
and demonstrate anatomy for
him any time and perhaps pre-
pare for a London fellowship
at the same time.

Edinburgh is a rugged fine
city just as the people are.
As I walked. As I walked along
Prince street for the first time

I was very impressed. To
cross across the park valley
rose the castle rock sheer & rugged.
The castle is architecturally
ugly was yet stern and
impressive. The two museums
below are like Greek temples.
The hill ~~was~~ showed a skyline
of chimney pots and church
spires. In the park below
soldiers were charging over
trenches to sink their bayonets
in the socks of straw with
their pithies flattered ~~in~~
the ~~to~~ about their knees. From
the park rises Scott's monument
a in the distance Arthur's
Seat (looking like a crouching
lion) and Salisbury Crag.
These two hills are in the city
limits. They are covered with
grass, no trees and rise quite
steeply. The lack of prospect
ive and the haze which
hangs about those hills.

Makes them appear real
mountains quite as high as
many in the Alps. It is splendid
to climb them or Carlton
Hill or Blackford ~~but~~ and
look out over Edinburgh &
Leith, always made indistinct
by smoke and haze.
One day we walked out to
Colinton and back through
the Pentland Hills where
we picked some purple heather.
We then reached near to
a little white farm house that
shone out between the trees. It
was Stephensons here.

We played some tennis on
the public courts and were
invited by to a club court where
we met some very nice Scotch
girls. I did not join for I
wanted nothing diverted my
thoughts. The result was a
good match of pretty good
work. We used to talk shop.

at tables and all times and
Skulls & pelvises lay about
the dining room. I wrote a
sample of things for the Boston
Medical & Surgical Journal
to which I am supposed to
be the English Special corre-
spondent. Dr. Robt. Green is
the editor.

No
2

My God a god of battle

Leads the way to joyous strife

He bears no part with pious prattle

of the ~~secess~~ those ^{so} satisfied with life

Satisfied with idle

pleasures

satisfied to see after
the world

Satisfied to take ~~feast~~ on ~~fallacies~~ and not strive to look beyond

They or lone brought

Who take this world like so much cattle

All nature's filled with tempting treasure

Secrets of her ~~in me~~ divers self

Privacies not lightly yielded

Guarded well beneath her mantle

Getting

To reveal them

She loves the man who